

The Golden Temple at Amritsar.

The Golden Temple of Amritsar, the head-center of the Sikh religion, is one of the most beautiful temples in India, and the charm is greatly heightened by the surrounding grounds and famous lake, which completely cut it off from the din and noise of the city. The scene is eloquently described by Edwin Lord Weeks in an illustrated paper in Harper's Magazine, October, from which we take the following:

"Amritsar, being the cathedral city of the Sikhs, is in its way a great religious center, as well as an important commercial entrepot. It is a 'city of polemics,' and is often chosen as a tilting-ground where wordy tournaments take place between the professors of diverse creeds, where those who have gathered to discuss in a spirit of calm and temperate investigation the merits of each respective faith often end in fierce controversy."

"The Golden Temple and grounds are the chief objects of interest. At the end of a narrow and crowded lane one comes suddenly upon an open space, and below the railing at its edge lies the far-famed Lake of Immortality, enclosed by palace walls and screened by verdure, with the 'Golden Temple' rising from an island in the middle. But before descending the steps, the profane visitor must halt at the police-station, and select a pair of slippers from the pile provided for the use of strangers. The uniformed Sikh policeman who is detailed to accompany each visitor first points out a large sign, with parallel columns in many languages, enumerating at length the things which one may not do on hallowed ground. The sanctity of the place could not have been more jealously guarded under Sikh rule. From the border of the tank which lies in the afternoon shadow, the Golden Temple gives one the impression of a glittering jewel, or of some rare old Byzantine casket, wrought in enamel and gold, and studded with gems. Small and compact, glowing with color and scintillating with light, its mirrored image reaching far down into the purple depths of reflected sky, it has, at first sight, a glamour of unreality, like an opium vision of De Quincey or the 'pleasure dome of Kublai Khan.' Two colors predominate, the gold of the upper part of the clustered domes, and the white marble of the base, toned and softened by the faint color of its inlaid flowers. The curtained doors and windows add flashes of scarlet. In its environment of deep toned, dusky purple sky and water it has the intensity of a luminous point or focus of light, and the dark masses of foliage in the background are of great value in the landscape."

"An advanced state of esthetic culture may, it might be admitted, prove a drawback to the complete and unreasoning enjoyment of this and of similar things in India, particularly if one is biased and hampered by preconceived notions of what is correct according to the canons of conventional good taste in matters of classical, or Renaissance, or Gothic art. The lake is surrounded by a tessellated marble pavement, varied in pattern, and shut in from the noise of the city by white palace walls, with balconies and window-seats overlooking the water, and by great trees. On one side, there is a wilderness of dark foliage belonging to distant gardens; among the trees are a few gleaming kiosks and domes, and rising above them are three tall towers, the most distant of which is of massive form, and decorated with panels of tiles and mosaic. Along the inlaid pavement of the margin, groups of priests, worshippers, and fakirs of an order peculiar to the Sikhs' religion, are slowly pacing, and discoursing, let us hope, of higher things, and no of the 'pice' which they have extracted from their conching followers. Sometimes we come upon a priest or pundit, seated under a tree, or on a little marble seat at the water's edge, and deeply absorbed in a ponderous book. Near the foot of the step by which we descend, there is usually a schoolmaster seated on the pavement, surrounded by a circle of small students. A few artisans who manufacture wooden spoons, combs, and other souvenirs of the shrine are allowed to ply their trades in shady corners around the tank, and the great baskets of the flower-sellers heaped high with roses and other flowers, among which great masses of odoriferous yellow jasmine predominate, add a note of yellow and orange, recalling the color of the temple. These merchants are for the most part busily engaged in weaving long chains of the fragrant yellow blossoms, which are bought by the pilgrims as offerings."

"In order to reach the island sanctuary one must pass through a portal which is in itself a palace, covered, like the

temple, with plates of embossed and gilded copper, with inlaid marble and painted panels, and through great doors of silver which give access to the causeway leading to the temple. Here everything is of polished white marble—the pavement, the low-latticed parapets, and the slender chiseled columns supporting gilded lanterns. Along this causeway passes continually a throng of worshippers and pilgrims, making the journey on their knees from shrine to shrine. Within the temple, under a canopy of crimson velvet, and on crimson cushions, sits the priest, reading with monotonous intonations from the sacred book, and facing him at a little distance sits a circle of the devout under the central dome, which is enriched, like the walls, with faded color and mosaic. Through the open doors, partly covered with scarlet portieres, streams the blue light from the rippling water. Pigeons fly in and out over the heads of the worshippers, and there is always a noise of cooing and of wings. When one returns by the white causeway bordered by gilded lanterns through the silver gates to the mainland, he sees before him another and higher temple, with golden domes, and from a gallery in the second story, where behind red curtains and awnings there is a glimmer of color and tarnished gold, the Granth is read in the morning to the accompaniment of strange music played by an orchestra seated below on the mosaic pavement and in the shadow of tall trees. At this hour banners are hoisted on the two flagstuffs which rise from the court. There is much which is impressive in the ritualism of the Sikhs, and it is free from a certain element of Hindu worship which strikes western observers as being grotesque or barbaric. The influence of the Greeks in northern India is now believed to have been both slight and transient, and it would be going quite beyond the mark and venturing into fathomless depths to attempt the tracing of any connection, however remote, between this open-air school of Sikh philosophy and those of Greece. But the more modern race seems to have inherited the taste of the older one in the matter of poetic surroundings."

As Told by Judge Goodwin.

Judge Goodwin, who so ably fills the editorial chair of the Salt Lake Tribune, occasionally unbends to the extent of putting in articles not wholly statistic or didactic in his leaded columns. In the issue to hand he narrates the following:

A Nevada man once went to Europe to sell a mine. When he got his fare paid in New York he had the bond of the mine and \$30 in his pocket. He found some soft Englishmen aboard who thought they could play poker. When he reached Liverpool he had the bond and \$1200 in his pocket. He had not a vast amount of intellect, but he had an unlimited supply of that article called gull. In two months he had £8000 in the bank and had himself elected superintendent of the company in Nevada at a generous salary. He was feeling well. Going up street he saw some strawberries in a window. He did not remember that it was in the winter time, and that possibly strawberries were a little expensive, so he went in and ordered a plate of strawberries. The waiter stared at him and said: "I beg your pardon." "Don't you understand English?" asked the Nevada man. "I want a dish of strawberries." The waiter bowed and went out. Two English gentlemen were sitting at a table near by, and the Nevada man heard one of them say in a low tone to the other: "Upon my soul, I think when that Yank comes to pay for his strawberries he will never order any more in the Kingdom." The waiter brought a few sickly-looking berries, which were quickly disposed of, and then asked the amount of the bill. The waiter replied: "One guinea, if you please." "What!" said the Nevada man. "One guinea, if you please," answered the waiter. "Why," said the Nevada man. "I thought strawberries were scarce and high. Bring me another plate." His gall still triumphed. When he returned he told the story, and a friend asked him if after he disposed of the second plate he ever did buy any more strawberries in the Kingdom. "Not a— one," was the reply, "that last one was all for the American eagle."

Minas Prietas is one of the greatest gold camps, and the Colorado-Creston one of the greatest gold mines in the world. Seven mills are running day and night. Some of the ore is exceedingly rich. Recently some Yaqui miners secreted in the Colorado a little bunch of twenty-six pounds of gold ore, and were caught in their effort to bring it to the surface undetected. The value of the ore was \$60 a pound.

Freezing a Soap-Bubble.

One of the most wonderful achievements in recent scientific progress is the liquefaction of air. A remarkable story of this curious substance and a soap-bubble experiment is told in a late review of scientific experiments:

"A frozen soap-bubble, broken in two, and floating like an iridescent, transparent egg shell on the surface of a vessel of liquid air was one of the marvels exhibited by Professor Dewar in a recent lecture before the royal institute of Great Britain. The lecture was on atmosphere and the curious effects of intense cold, the liquid air and the soap-bubble being adjuncts introduced to facilitate some explanations. A few spoonfuls of the liquid air were poured into a vessel, and the intense cold caused by evaporation immediately induced a miniature snow storm in the atmosphere immediately above the vessel."

"A soap-bubble was then lowered into the freezing stratum above the liquid air. Almost instantly there was a change in the color of the transparent globe, the bubble becoming much darker; the movement of the rainbow film grew slower; it contracted somewhat in size and a moment later froze."

"A slight but dextrous movement of the rod upon which the bubble was suspended broke the latter in two pieces, which fell, cup side up, upon the liquid air and there floated for an hour, gradually accumulating a tiny snow drift from the almost imperceptible precipitation constantly going on in the freezing atmosphere above."

Wealth of the Rothschilds.

The Rothschild family still "holds the record" as the richest family in the world, although the wealth of its individual members is not as great as that of some other individuals in England, France, Germany, and the United States. Le Signal contains the following particulars:

"In round numbers the Rothschilds own at present 10,000,000,000 francs (\$2,000,000,000). A tenth part of this immense wealth is in the possession of the French branch of the family. In 1875, the Rothschilds owned less than a thousand millions; their wealth has, therefore, more than doubled within the last eighteen years. It has been calculated that, in 1955, this enormous wealth will have increased to \$60,000,000,000. The interest of this immense capital would be sufficient to support 37,000,000 of human beings, or about the population of France. Yet the grandfather of the Rothschilds did not own a penny in 1800; his wonderful financial success dates since the battle of Waterloo."

Russia's Metal Resources.

The Glasgow Herald says: "In the province of Daghestan, in the Russian Caucasus, rich deposits of quicksilver have recently been discovered, extending almost throughout the district of Kjurinsk. The mercury is found imbedded in large sandstone blocks, and is of great purity. In different parts of the district other metals—such as lead, zinc, copper, sulphur and cobalt—have been met with, and the natives have found at various places sand containing a large percentage of gold and a kind of yellow enamel color. Samples of these minerals have been sent to St. Petersburg for analysis. Russia also contains about ten districts, mostly situated in the Ural mountains, where the gold-washers find diamonds now and then. The ministry of agriculture have sent to the Cape of Good Hope for the supply of thirty-nine crude diamonds in the matrix, it being assumed that if the miners knew how the crude stones look diamond finds would be much more numerous."

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Notice is hereby given that I have appointed J. S. Withers as my agent during my absence, and he is authorized to transact all my business.

WM. H. LAKE.

KINGMAN, January 17, 1895.

Redemptioners' Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that there was sold for delinquent taxes on the 9th day of April, 1894, the following described property, assessed to Hannah J. Wilson:

31 acres of patented mining land, known as the Ora Plata and Mariposa, valued at \$2,500; boarding house in Todd Basin, valued at \$300; bunk house, stable and office, \$250; engine house, \$250. Taxes, \$108.67; costs, \$2.50; 5 per cent penalty, \$5.43. Total tax, percentage and penalty, \$116.60.

And notice is hereby given to the owners or claimants of said property that we the undersigned redemptioners will apply to the tax collector of Mohave County for a deed to said property on the 10th day of April, 1895.

JOHN E. JAMISON,
FRANK O'DAY,
Redemptioners

KINGMAN, February 22, 1895.

THE KINGMAN MERCANTILE CO.

(Successors to GADDIS & Co.)

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN—

General Merchandise,

Mining, Restaurant and Household Supplies. Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Clothing.

—Ladies' Suitings—

Wines, Liquors and Cigars of the Best Quality.

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... AGENTS FOR ...

JUDSON DYNAMITE AND POWDER COMPANY,

—AND—

ANHEUSER-BUSCH BEER,

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We lead in prices; give us a call and we will convince you

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GADDIS & PERRY, Universal Providers

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Buy AND Sell For Cash

CALL ON THEM FIRST For Anything that You May Need.

Of Course ARIZONA SAMPLING WORKS

Can't compel you to sell your ore to them,

But Why Not

Try them. They will give you umpire, checks and all protection.

You Will Find

They are the people who have broken the ONE MONOPOLY.

Up To Date

They have saved the miners of Mohave County thousands of dollars besides much valuable time.

Quick Service

And good prices paid, as they are in touch with the best interests of the ore producers.

I Know It.

Their Weights, Sampling and Assaying are absolutely correct

Patronize Them;

Commend the bridge that passes you safely.

HALSEY & LYNCH, Kingman, A. T.

MINER'S EXCHANGE SALOON

Mulligan & Wilkinson, Props.

TEAKETTLE
AND CUTTER
WHISKIES.

Finest of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

Next Door to Hubbs House, Kingman.

THE OLD RELIABLE

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Have it Sampled and Assayed the Same Day. Umpire Given On Each Lot of Ore Sampled.

WM. H. LAKE, Proprietor.